

A Little Taste of Outside Love

Millie Jackson

(Telephone ringing) Hello! Uh oh, Hi, baby.
No, I'm just sick and tired of this phone ringing all day long.
Everybody calling me with a bunch of problems.
My girlfriend done called me.
She's talking about leaving her old man.
He done called me, he upset,
But I damn can't sure blame her for being upset, boy.
Let me tell you what this idiot did. She thought she was going shopping most of the day.
I guess she got back too soon for him,
'Cause she saw the car when they pulled away.
Whatever that woman been putting on him,
Lord, it must've been mighty strong
For that fool that had the nerve to bring this woman into their home.
He tried to tell her she was the Avon lady who just happened by
And she was selling some new perfume
That he wanted his wife to try.
If stupidity was a crime,
Lord, he spent his life in jail.
He didn't even enough common sense to take the woman to a motel.
So she told him put your rags in a brown paper bag.
Go on and hit the door. (Go on)
Let the knob hit you in the back, Jack.
I don't ever wanna see you no more.
(Let it hit you in the back, Jack.)
Ain't no use in looking pitiful. I'm trying to explain.
A little taste of outside love has blown their whole thing.
Yes it have.
A little taste of outside love has blown their whole thing. She took him from the worst alley and tried to show
him the light.
But you know what, you can comfort a snake,
But he's still gonna bite.
He leaned on her weakness what really turned her on.
She should've put him out a little bit sooner,
'Cause his love must've been too strong.
But even a dog will get tired if you keep on doing him wrong.
He won't even come to you if you offer him his favorite bone.
So she told him put your rags in a brown paper bag.
Go on and hit the door. (Go on)
Let the knob hit you in the back, Jack,

'Cause I don't ever wanna see you no more.
(Let it hit you in the back, Jack.)
So ain't no use in looking pitiful. I'm trying to explain.
A little taste of outside love has blown their whole thing.
Yes it did.
A little taste of outside loving has blown his whole thing.
(A little taste of outside love has blown their whole thing.)
A taste of outside loving has blown his whole thing.
He blew it, baby.
(A little taste of outside love has blown their whole thing.)
The man is blowing his whole thing.
But what the hell? (A little taste of outside love...)
You can't really blame him.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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